

United Nations Flag Presented By Home Ec. Club

Appropriate and fitting in every respect as the nation joined in the observance of United Nations Day, was the assembly program sponsored by the Home Economics Club on Tuesday, October 24. The program was focused on the observance of United Nations Day, the anniversary of the twenty-fourth day of October in 1945 when the United Nations Charter came into force as a plan for world law.

As the assembly program opened two flag bearers, Jane Rankin and Mary Duncan, entered the rear of the auditorium and marched up the center aisle with the flags of the United States and United Nations. The flags were placed into the stands on the stage. The audience rose and very impressively pledged allegiance to "Old Glory."

Winnie Sneed, president of the Home Ec. Club, explained the significance of the United Nations flag and expressed its ideals dedicated to peace and progress. Then Winnie added, "Did you know that among us today there are modern Betsy Rosses?" As the attentive audience gazed around to glimpse the supposed Betsys, Winnie explained that the modern flag makers were members of the Home Ec Club who had constructed the United Nations flag for the Junior College. She then presented the flag to Mr. Meek on behalf of the Home Ec Club.

Mr. Meek very graciously responded to the presentation of the flag and presented some very interesting remarks on the purposes and accomplishments of the United Nations.

Miss Fulton led the congregation in singing, "Onward Christian Soldiers," "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and "Flag of the Free." These songs were carefully selected for the occasion. Carolyn Milton accompanied the group at the piano.

Another highlight of the Assembly program was the presentation of a \$50 award to Tommy Hart. Tommy, a freshman dentistry student, is from Newbern, Tennessee. Mr. Meek presented the award which was made available by Dr. and Mrs. Brandon of Martin. Tommy, surprised and thrilled, expressed his appreciation for the award.

This was the first assembly program for the school year. The program committee was composed of Mary Duncan, Ella Mae Clift, and Jane Rankin.

Theme For '51 Annual To Be Producing A Movie

The annual staff has already begun its yearly work of editing the *Volunteer Junior* for the students and faculty of U.T.J.C. The staff has decided on the theme of the '51 yearbook which will be in the form of the shooting of a movie. From cover to cover this original scheme will be carried out as the plans have so far been made. For instance the "Producers" will be the annual staff themselves, who will produce the reels of old U.T.J.C.

The title of "Directors" will be bestowed on the faculty, while the "casts" will, of course, be the sophs and frosh of '51.

Different campus scenes will make up the "sets" of the coming movie. All the school activities are planned to be under the Sports Parade, Special Features, and Selected Short Subjects.

The staff has, and will be, covering all school social events of the year such as hayrides, dances, and parties with pictures galore. Snaps of things like Registration, the Retreat, football games and Intramurals are of major importance on the schedule. Specially featured will be the Homecoming Parade, Campus Beauties and queens, and all the big formals.

The annual staff is planning to have the campus premiere of the *Volunteer Junior* this year a few days before the spring term ends. Making this year's annual possible are:

Editor, Connie Pat Freeman; Assistant Editor, Bill Taylor; Art Editors, Jean Williams, Leroy Crowe; Business Managers, Jimmy Griffin, Mary Alice Grizzell; Features Editors, Carolyn Milton, Elizabeth Taylor; Sports Editors, William Moore, Billy Campbell; Faculty Advisor, Mr. Norman Campbell.

Proposal For Four- Year School Nearer Realization

The plan to have a four-year school in the fields of home economics and agriculture at UTJC is just one step from realization. Governor Gordon Browning and the University of Tennessee Board of Trustees have approved the plan. Now the only hurdle to surmount is the Tennessee Legislature.

Governor Gordon Browning gave his complete support to moves by West Tennesseans to make the Junior College a four-year school in certain fields. Governor Browning was quoted Thursday, October 19, to the effect that the proposal to give the Junior College four-year status in the fields of agriculture and home economics was approved at a meeting attended by him and high university officials in Nashville on Monday, October 16.

The proposal was ratified in principle at a meeting of the University of Tennessee's Board of Trustees, to be held in Knoxville on Friday, October 20. He added that he will support the movement in the 1951 session of the Tennessee Legislature, which must give final approval to the plan.

It was also decided, according to the Governor's announcement, that the proposal to make Memphis State at Memphis a full-fledged university would be pushed to a successful conclusion at the same session of the Board of Trustees and the 1951 meeting of the State Legislature.

In issuing the news that he favored the plans for a four-year school at Martin and University status for Memphis State, the Governor was quoted as saying: "I would like to say now that I am strongly in favor of the plan, both as proposed for Memphis and Martin. I am a West Tennessean, and I want West Tennessee to have the best in educational facilities that the state can give it. I plan to issue a full statement after the meeting of the Trustees in Knoxville Friday."

The new four-year plan for the Junior College means that students can enter the school as freshmen in the fields of agriculture and home economics and receive their degrees in these fields without having to transfer to Knoxville or elsewhere for their junior and senior years.

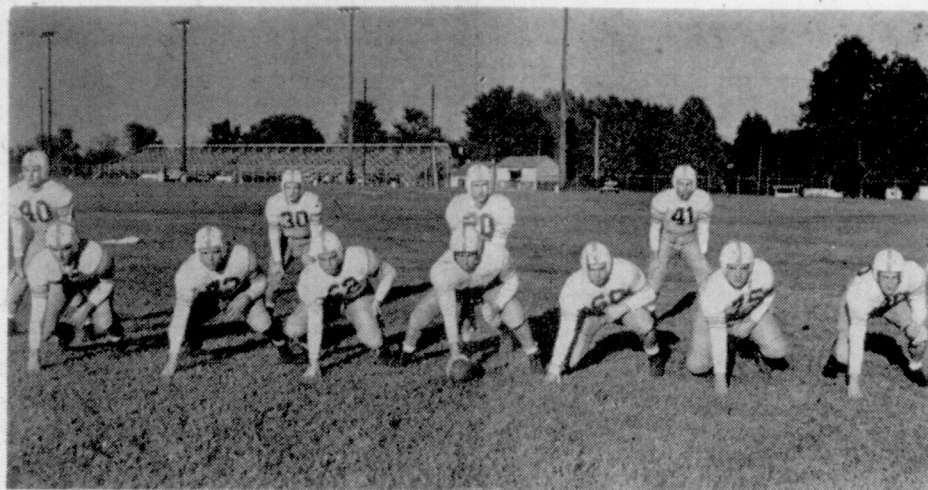
U. Tennessee, Union Sponsor Institute At The College

A one-day Institute on economic problems was held on the campus October 21, under the sponsorship of the University of Tennessee and the International Ladies Garment Workers Union.

Dr. J. Fred Holly, Head of the Labor Relations Department, The University of Tennessee, Knoxville, set up a very interesting program for the Weakley County members of the International Garment Workers' Union. Associated with Dr. Holly in the program were Dr. Frank J. Ward, Head of the Department of Economics, The University of Tennessee, and Mr. Robert H. Laws, Assistant Professor of Labor Relations, The University of Tennessee. Professor J. Paul Phillips was on the program in the morning in the capacity of presenting an exemplifying two films. Paul Meek, Executive Officer, gave a welcome to the group, and Mrs. Doris Wheeler of the ILGWU served as Chairman of the day and also extended a welcome to the group. The following program was carried out:

9:30 A. M. Opening Session
Welcome: Mrs. Doris Wheeler, Educational Director, Southwestern Region ILGWU
Mr. Paul Meek, Executive Officer, University of Tennessee Junior College
10:30 A. M., "Understanding Your Feelings"
Films: "Feeling of Rejection" "Emotional Health"
Discussion by J. Paul Phillips, Associate Professor of Education, University of Tennessee Junior College
12:00 Luncheon
1:15 Tour of Campus
2:15 "Everyday Economics"
Dr. Frank B. Ward, Head, Department of Economics, University of Tennessee
"What's Happening in Labor Relations," Robert H. Laws,
(Continued on page 2)

Jr. Vols Having Best Season In Years



THE JUNIOR VOLS conquered Bethel College Corporals 19-13 in the return game played there last Saturday afternoon. The Vol team here posing for the photographer are left to right: RE Zaricor, RT Holt, RG Seaton, C. Willhauck, LG Brooks, RG Lewis, LE Ammons; Backfield, L to R., RHB Welch, FB Campbell, QB Cain, and LHB Wadley.

Ag. Club Wins JV Day Key

The climax to UTJC's Junior Vol Day came when the Ag Club was presented the coveted key. The winners' 68 points was closely followed by the Vets' Club's 65 points. Reed Hall placed third with 62 points.

School spirit at its highest peak was displayed on the traditional homecoming day. Paul Greer, Master of Ceremonies, began the contests at 3 o'clock.

Billy Stafford, representing Reed Hall, was declared the winner of the hog calling contest. Freeman Hall's Betty Smith went all out to prove that the feminine sex doesn't necessarily have the weaker voice and certainly furnished competition for the boys.

The Veterans' Club carried off the honors in both the Bubble Blowing and Wheelbarrow Race. Mr. Luttrell won first place in the bubble blowing contest over Mr. Duncan, who was last year's winner. Agile Mr. Fisher ran a fast race to leave all other contestants behind in the wheelbarrow race.

Dave Evans from Brownsville showed his skill at orange rolling and easily won 10 points for the winner of the orange rolling contest. The Home Ec girls' choice, John Robert Fairless, was winner of the bottle sucking contest.

One of the humorous incidents of the day was the faculty quartets. Two separate groups sang "Down by the Old Mill Stream" for the prize—which was kisses from three college co-eds awarded to Mr. Atkins, Mr. Murphy, Mr. Campbell, and Mr. Sadler.

The football field was arrayed with booths. All of them portrayed an unusual enthusiasm for the theme, which was Beat Northeast. The Future Business Leaders Club furnished the winning both by selling Hadacol to Northeastern football players.

After the contests the parade made its way to the business section of Martin. The floats also featured the "Beat Northeast" theme. The All-Students' Club furnished an elaborate float which carried the football royalty, followed by the floats competing for the winning points. The judges' selection was a mule with the slogan, "Make a Jackass out of Northeast."

Junior College Radio Schedule For Remainder Of Fall Quarter

November
Thursday 2, 1950, Mid-terms, Music, Henson
Tuesday 7, 1950, National Education Week, Education Department, Phillips and Hartung
Thursday 9, 1950, Armistice Day, Odell Jones
Tuesday 14, 1950, Reed Hall
Thursday 16, 1950, Chorus, Miss Fulton
Tuesday 21, 1950, B. S. U., Miss Duncan
Thursday 23, 1950, Thanksgiving Holiday, Forum, Mr. Allen—Transcribed Program
Tuesday 28, 1950, Mr. Kroll
Thursday 30, 1950, Home Ec. Department, Miss Hawkins
December
Tuesday 5, 1950, Freeman Hall
Thursday 7, 1950, Electronics, Atkins, Sadler
Tuesday 12, 1950, Science Department, Chemistry, King and Campbell
Thursday 14, 1950, Final Exams, Devotional
Tuesday 19, 1950, Christmas Vacation.

Junior Vols Come From Behind To Beat Bethel 19-13 In Second Game This Year

Coming through with two touchdowns in the last three minutes, UT came out on top of the year's most exciting game by a score of 19-13. The winning touchdown was scored on a pass. Cain to Ammons with only ten seconds left in the final quarter. It came only some 45 seconds after a seeming touchdown play by the same combination had been lost due to a UT penalty. Some two minutes earlier Cain had scored on a quarterback sneak following a Bethel fumble and had passed to Ammons for the extra point to tie up the game 13-13.

Magazine Announces Short Story Contest

The fifth annual College Writers' Short Story Contest has just been announced by TOMORROW magazine. First prize is \$500; second, \$300; and third, \$200. Manuscripts will be judged by the editors of TOMORROW and the editors of Creative Age Press.

Prize-winning stories will be published in the spring and summer of 1951. All other manuscripts will be considered for publication as regular contributions and paid for at TOMORROW's regular rates.

The contest is open to anyone registered and taking at least one course in any college or university in the United States. Entries will be returned only if accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Entries should be addressed to College Contest, TOMORROW Magazine, 11 East 44th St., New York 17, N. Y.

The contest closes Jan. 15, 1951.

Frances Hurl Is Football Queen

At the homecoming football game with Northeast Mississippi on October 20, Miss Frances Hurl of Martin was crowned queen by Guy Wadley. Her maids were Betty Duncan of Kingsport, Tennessee, and Ellen McLeary of Humboldt.

Frances is a brunette with brown eyes, who divides her time three ways—visiting with Miss Hawkins for those interminable hours demanded by the home economics curriculum for sophomores, checking and darning for books taken out of the library, and third portion is spent with the gentleman who presented her the crown, Guy Wadley. In January or February, the third of her time which she spends with Guy will be considerably increased. They plan to be married. Our queen is due for congratulations on two scores.

Middle Tennessee contributed one of the maids to the football royalty. Betty Duncan of Kingsport was chosen for this honor. Football boys have twice received Betty's capabilities. She was band sponsor at Kingsport, a position which takes the place of football queen.

Ellen McLeary is a freshman from Humboldt. She is 17 and a member of Freshman Hall.

Faculty Women To Have Banquet

The faculty women's club will have a banquet for members and guests at the Obion Country Club on November 7. All unmarried personnel may invite one guest.

This banquet is the second one held by the women's club, for last year a similar one was served. Mrs. Phillips is chairman of the banquet and Mrs. Milton is in charge of the entertainment.

Mary Jewel Caldwell Chosen UTJC's Esquire Calendar Girl Thursday

Mary Jewel Caldwell, sophomore from Union City, was selected the Junior College representative in the national Esquire Calendar Girl Contest, Thursday night, October 26, sponsored by the Volette. Miss Caldwell, a stunningly attractive blonde, was the unanimous choice of the five judges and it was apparent that her election had the enthusiastic approval of the audience as well. She will represent the Junior College by photograph in competition with representatives from over 350 other colleges and universities in the nation. Last year, Mary Jewel attended Murray State where she was a leading candidate in one of the beauty contests.

Vets Club Announces Plans For Sadie Hawkins Day

I think our float for the Homecoming really was proof enough that there's still plenty of spark in the old Vets' Club. It was a wonderful feeling to see the help and cooperation we received from our members for the occasion. As a matter of fact, it was nice to see the cooperation of all club members in making the Homecoming quite a success. Seems as though the old school spirit is about to revive around this place.

As you've probably noticed in your social calendar, the Vets are again sponsoring the "Sadie Hawkins Day" dance. I believe it would be worth my time to give you a brief history of the "Sadie Hawkins Day" origin. "Sadie Hawkins Day" is traditionally November 9, but the Vets Club of UTJC have officially declared it as December 2 to be climaxed by a "Sadie Hawkins" party and dance.

"Sadie Hawkins Day" originated as the invention of Al Capp, the cartoonist, for his comic strip entitled "Li'l Abner." He introduced the day in 1938, as an occasion upon which the maidens and spinsters of the mythical town of "Dogpatch" might lawfully pursue the unattached males of the community in a free-for-all race, the males being obliged to "marry up" with the females who caught them. Mr. Capp did not realize he was filling the gap in the American cultural pattern, but such was apparently the case, since the day has subsequently been observed in many localities throughout the United States, particularly on a large number of American college campuses where the Dogpatch ceremony, humorously enacted, is an annual occurrence on November 9. Most old world countries have a similar day and the lack in America was presumably felt, leading to the enthusiastic adoption of "Sadie Hawkins Day" by the marriageable young people. In France, St. Catherine's Day supplies the desired opportunity to unmarried females for acquiring a mate, although what must have begun as a serious custom, intended to solve a social problem, has degenerated there and everywhere into a mere game or hilarious ceremony without actual matrimony resulting. In the United States the "Sadie Hawkins Day" observance is also incorporated in various promotional and publicity programs. But wherever the day is celebrated, on the campuses or elsewhere, the captured male is simply the temporary property of his captor, the enforced partner at a dance or some mock ceremony, and is spared the permanent bond of marriage.

However, no such lenience is shown the victims of the Dogpatch race. In Mr. Capp's comic strip, "Sadie Hawkins Day" is a desperate crisis for the bachelors, and Dogpatch the scene of the type of melodrama that has made the strip and its author-illustrator famous. "Li'l Abner" started on August 13, 1934, in eight newspapers. In 1946 it was syndicated to nearly 500 papers with a combined circulation of twenty-seven million which, together with advertising fees, grossed an income of two hundred thousand dollars for its creator.

It might be of interest to you to know that the University of Tennessee at Knoxville was the first American college to proclaim "Sadie Hawkins Day" an annual fall event on the campus.

The Junior Vols journey to Poplar Bluff, Mo., to engage the Missouri Baptist 11 Saturday night. The Vols will be seeking their fourth victory of the season.

The loof for the winner includes an all-expense trip to New York, a screen test by MGM, guest appearances on network and television shows, national publicity via press, radio, television, and magazines, and her picture in Esquire magazine.

It has been expressed by some of the men students on the campus that we should have a similar contest every week. The enthusiasm for the contest was great.

Billie Sager

THE VOLETTE

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A CHANGED CAMPUS

Every sophomore and faculty member is aware of the changed atmosphere of this campus. It is not to be attributed entirely to the incoming freshmen who, it has been said, are much better looking than the Freshman class of last year. The new spirit evident comes from a combination of circumstances.

Nothing gives a school enthusiasm to equal that produced by a good athletic program. As one person downtown remarked, "The college football team has proved they are good losers; now we want to see them show that they are good winners." To that gentleman's obvious surprise, that is happening. Winning some of the games has meant a thrill of pride and pleasure to faculty, student body, and the football boys themselves. The "Beat Bethel" stickers and other football advertisements on the campus are getting noticed this year, and not with the lackadaisical attitude shown previously. We hear that "Beat Bethel" stickers were found on the boys' dormitory at Bethel, placed there in full view and undetected until after the ceremony.

None of us can be present on the campus and ignore the building program underway. By next year, this will be a campus changed physically, as it is changed in spirit this year. The new Ag building is a contributing factor for real pride as is the boys' dorm under construction. As yet it is not so tangible, but when the walls begin to rise out of that immense hole even the most oblivious will be aware of the fact of a changed campus when they have their view cut off by a building of the proportions of the new dorm.

It is not always possible to say positively what causes lie behind the event, particularly the elusive one of a campus with a different being spiritually and physically. We know that there is a great difference from last year and we know that it is good.

WHO IS AUTHORITY

A pressing problem on this campus is the one of attempting to change things and not being able to find the proper people to contact. During J. V. Day planning, the students heard for the first time of a Student Organizations Board which controlled the J. V. Day can't and can't's. This matter is just one example of the futility felt by many students who wish to discuss changes in campus procedure and can not find the persons to whom to appeal.

A question many students would like to have answered is just what authority does the Students Club have? Has it any function beyond planning retreats and meetings? Is it supposed to constitute a real organization through which students can bring to the attention of the proper authorities matters which need to be adjudicated? These are not questions of perennial grippers; they are worries of students who wish to make this a democratic school and a school in which they can feel they at least know the "why" behind the statements.

Letters To The Editor

AN OPEN LETTER TO MR. DePRIEST

Before this issue was printed I read Mr. DePriest's comment on my article published in the last issue of this paper.

I could write a scolding letter condemning Mr. DePriest and all others who advocate abolishment of the letter jackets on the campus. Mr. DePriest and I could ramble on for months coming to no definite conclusion between ourselves.

If we want to settle this argument, why not put it to a vote before the whole student body and be democratic about it? That is the only fair way. Then if I'm wrong and the student body says "no high school letter jackets on the campus" then I'll abide by the decision and no hard feeling toward anyone. I have no hard feelings toward anyone for their opinion and wish that were true of some on the campus who feel I have done them a grave injustice. I don't want to lose friends and alienate people.

The only way to reach a decent and sane conclusion is to vote "yes" or "no." Let the majority of the students rule.

Compliments on your article, Mr. DePriest. It was very well written, and I enjoyed it thoroughly.

BILL "FLASH" TAYLOR.

AN OPEN LETTER TO BILLY "FLASH" TAYLOR

Webster defines flash as "to flare for a moment." How appropriately your nickname describes the ideas behind your recent letter to the editor concerning high school sweaters with letters attached.

The comparisons of sweaters with automobiles and class rings is rather stupid.

Neither high school sweaters nor F.F.A. jackets should be worn on the college campus.

When I was a baby (and I was though there may be some doubt about it), I was very proud of my bottle but I no longer nurse one (except on J.V. Day). The same should be true of high schools. Although you were proud of your high school, you are not attending there; so forget it while you are at college.

The remark made by the female must be discarded. The characteristic of practical "horse" sense has never been attributed to a member of the fairer sex.

GROW UP, CHILD!

Respectfully,

W. H. DePRIEST

Future Business Leaders Of America Club

The Future Business Leaders of America held its regular meeting October 16, 1950. Mr. Wishart, head of the geology department, was guest speaker. He gave a very interesting lecture on Mexico, along with some colored slides which he made himself. He also showed some very good slides of Paricutin, the youngest volcano in the world, along with some first hand information.

"J. V. Day" was a big success this year, at least everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. It was a real improvement over last year, (even though the score didn't suit us.)

The F. B. L. A., along with the help of Mr. Adkins, won the booth. Much of the credit goes to "Hada-col" Darnell who submitted a very hilarious performance.

Billy Goodrich, Reporter

STRICTLY PERSONAL

By ROBERT WHITAKER

In the east a bright, pink glow heralded in a new day on the desolate plains outside the mining town of Poker Flat. Silent Smith rode swiftly into the blinding glare of the rising sun, a natural squint from years of riding the range creasing his cold, grey eyes. The mahogany finish of his skin glistened with the sweat of a new day's toil like the shellacked surface of an old-fashioned bedpost. His Sunday suit consisted of a pair of faded levis, what was once a brilliant scarlet shirt, a black neckerchief held around his throat by a hand-carved wooden ring, a ten-gallon Stetson complete with a roll of cigarette papers stuck in the band, and a pair of boots so worn out you could read the inside label from the outside. About the only decent articles he owned were a sparkling silver buckle on his cracked leather belt and a gleaming pearl-handled six-shooter that he affectionately called "Silent Colt." To top off all this finery, Silent wore a beautifully woven coat of "gen-u-wine" Texas dust.

As he rode, he thought, "Here I am, not nothin' but a po' old gunnie, no dough, no friends, no hope but to end up with a slug in my back from the shakin' gun of some scared kid out to make a name for himself by killing a gunnie with a rep like mine." Nervously, he rubbed the twenty notches on the pearl-handled six-gun as if to wipe the bloody clot of twenty men's lives from the record. Then turning his mind away from such morbid recollections, Silent raked his spurs along the side of his faithful mount, Stinkweed the Third, thus unleashing his remorse.

With a jerk of his head, Smith looked up to discover a large, billowing cloud of dust being stirred up behind him by the hooves of many horses. "Commanches," he hissed and turned into full flight. "Get up, old boy," he quirked to old Stinky; "get up, or we'll soon be buzzard bait." Smith's spurs dug deep into the sweating flesh of Stinkweed, his sturdy steed. The howling harangue of his pursuers seeped the "rain on the rooftop" sound of Stinky's hooves, and he again pricked his mount into double time. It was clear to Silent, however, that soon his adversaries' fresher mounts would overtake Stinky, and then the pent-up hatred of Indians against the greedy White Man would be released—another example to be painted bloodily upon the clean, white sands of time.

Smith knew he must think fast; only a precious few seconds remained for him to formulate a plan of action. But Smith was cut from the same pattern as the fearless pioneers who opened the West to the savagery of white civilization. Actually, he longed to get into a fight, to blot out brains with his trusty six-gun, to smash his brawny fist into the smirking face of the heathen horde, to stand all-conquering over the bodies of the vanquished—triumphant, the infallible hero. Today was another day, though. Silent knew that by nightfall the bald buzzards, undertakers of the West, would embalm him into a neat stack of pickled-over bones. Grimly, with a shrug of his muscular shoulders, he determined to sell his life dearly. Overhead the buzzards

hovered, eagerly anticipating their bloody banquet. He remembered his childhood days when he had listened in fascination to the fabulous legend of Custer's Last Stand. Smith headed his weary horse for a small knoll nearby. There, with tears in his eyes, he ended the life of his faithful servant, Stinkweed the Third, with a merciful .45 calibre bullet between two pathetic, evertrusting eyes. Crouching behind the carcass of Stinky, Silent began the longest and last wait of his life.

Sensing the kill, the savages crept closer to the solitary figure outlined against the bright orange ball of a Western sunset. As the ring methodically tightened, Silent gripped his weather-beaten carbine, lying across his lap, and loosened the notched Colt. "Yee!" and the attack began. Like wheat before the scythe, Injun after Injun bit the dust, carrying with him a .45 grain token of Messrs. Colt and Carbine's compliments. Unable to pierce this leaden wall of bullets, the Indians retired to wait the concealing cloak of darkness.

For hours nothing was heard but the wail of a lonesome coyote and the marital scolding of a pair of prairie dogs. As the last rays of the life-giving light vanished, Smith's keen ears caught the quick shuffle of moccasined feet. Armed with nothing more than a couple of rounds of ammunition, the butt of his carbine, and a stout heart, Silent Smith arose to make his memorable Last Stand.

As the pair of feet came creeping closer Smith heard a savage yell, "Johnnie! It's time for supper. Come down from the woodpile right this minute and wash up for supper." With this shrill cry, the group of kids playing in the backyard awoke from their realistic trance and looked around.

"Aw, Mom," Johnnie Smith stammered, "You hollered just as I was gonna git kilt!" With that he clambered from his woodpile knob and trudged home, dragging behind him a broomstick horse, Stinky, and an empty cap pistol. The other children ran home to wash off the lipstick from their dirty little faces, which had made them as red as any Indian ever dreamed of being.

Imagination is a wondrous gift. With it a child can forget all reality; he escapes the loneliness of poverty, anguish of inferiority, and the helplessness of parental subjection. He escapes to a land of make-believe, where life is as he wills it to be; every adventure capable of creation in the vast universe of a boy's mind in experiences. Folded newspaper boats and wooden swords become Spanish galleons upon which buccaneers battle with flashing cutlasses for a million dollars in pirate gold. To a bunch of tow-headed youngsters, a few battered kitchen pan helmets, several BB guns, some dummy grenades, and a ten-cent store tommy-gun, and you have a night patrol of GIs with mud smeared on their faces out hunting down Japs and Germans (and just recently vodka guzzling Russians). Yes, even with a broom-stick horse called Stinky and a cap pistol referred to as Mr. Colt you can imagine a rough, tough gunnie named Silent Smith running around your backyard being anything but silent!

Chemistry Students Journey To Old Hickory For Tour of Rayon and Cellophane Plants

Thirty-five chemistry students of this campus heaved themselves from their beds at four A.M. on Oct. 24 to make a field trip to the Dupont Rayon and Cellophane Co., at Old Hickory, Tenn.

Mr. Lloyd A. King and Mr. Dan Luttrell were the chaperones of this expedition. I might add that they looked just as sleepy as everyone else.

Mr. Dunlap of Martin steered the bus, and took them straight through to Old Hickory after stopping for breakfast in Waverly. The bus, students, chaperones, and Mr. Dunlap arrived at the gate of the plant at approximately ten o'clock, where they were asked to deposit all cigarette lighters and matches.

Mr. Forbes, the plant superintendent, met the group, divided it into separate groups of nine, and appointed men to lead each of these on the tour through the plant.

The students saw the processing of cellulose which is a fibrous material bound together into rayon and cellophane.

They watched as the cellulose was cut into chips, cooked, soaked in NH_4OH , put into "calcium carbide, re-soaked in NH_4OH , run through a series of large vats to become thick like molasses, and shot out into sulfuric acid where it precipitated out and was thrown up on the threader to be spun into threads.

They marveled at the deftness and ease which all the workers

showed at their job, for even the simplest task had been studied so as to find the quickest hand movements necessary for that job.

All in all, they must have walked a thousand miles, and they were a dilapidated and tired crew when they stumbled into the plant cafeteria for lunch. Some of them actually enjoyed that part of the trip more than anything else.

It took until three-thirty to complete the tour thru both the rayon and cellophane plants, for the plants covered 30 acres in all—and that doesn't include buildings. And wasn't everyone glad to be taken down to the cafeteria again and given a coke and cookies by the company!

Much refreshed, and still cutting capers, we loaded back on the bus for the trip back home. Of course, all of us wanted to stop in Nashville and throw some greenbacks away—Sonny Lipford, for instance, made some very interesting purchases.

After an hour stop-over in the state capital, the bus re-loaded, and 37 very fatigued people rolled along on the bus toward Martin.

—Betty Barr.

WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER, PLEASE?

After those two victories of our football team, it seemed a logical question to ask, "What do you think of our football team?" Did those victories do anything for our school spirit? Well, here's what the students say.

Louise Hurt: I think the team is fine, and the school spirit has really improved from that of last year.

Mary Frances Wolfe: Yea! Rah! Team!

Ella Mae Clift: With the school spirit we have now, we should win all our games.

Betty Hamm: The team is wonderful and sweet, too. Certain members, that is.

Henry Murphy: School spirit is lots better than last year.

Ira Sellers: Looks better, so far.

Carlton Hendrix: It's better, and I'm enjoying the games more.

Barbara Curtis: It's good to win a game after so long.

Betty Keeton: The spirit and team are lots better than that of last year.

Lennis Strauss: I think they should show more school spirit by supporting the team and cheerleaders more.

Cavit Chessier: It's about 300 per cent better than it was last year—especially the attendance.

Louise McPeake: I don't think the school spirit is what it should be, but the football team is better than I expected.

Jerry Roark: No comments.

Don Freeland: It's a lot better, but it still needs improving.

Cecil Coward: It could be lots better.

Bill Wheat: It's pretty good, but let's try to make it better so we can leave a record.

Betty Wooten: I think the football team is wonderful—especially the fullbacks.

Billy Campbell: In short it could stand lots of improvement.

Jimmy Bledsoe: The team is o. k. It's the school spirit that needs improving.

Billy Seaton: The school spirit is higher than it has ever been.

Mary Katherine Moss: So far it's been pretty good. The players themselves seem to feel they have something to fight for.

Earl Ray Pitt: It's a heck of a lot better than last year.

Jimmy Nance: It's improved over last year, but we still need to stir up more interest.

David Gwen: So far it's better than last year from what I've heard. If it is kept up, we will have a promising year in football.

Gene Cain: If we had better school spirit and support from the teachers, we'd have a better team.

Gerald Kinchen: More cooperation and more scholarships equal better teams.

"Red" Weatherford: How can we as football players go to bed at 10:15 and get all the assignments we are supposed to have?

Home Ec Club Scavenger Hunt

The witching season flew in early this year with a howling scavenger hunt the Home Ec Club threw up there last Friday night. Everybody who didn't get up enough nerve to ask a man went stag and the Phillips House boys were so very obliging about going alone as chaperones. (Thank goodness.) The groups grabbed their individual brooms and left the building about 7:30 for parts unknown. Two or three people in each group were furnished with a tiny list of what his group was to bring back. The group getting all the necessary items was none other than Mr. Luttrell's group, but I seem to remember something about a bouncing truck with a waving broom and grinding brakes having quite a few items. The list of articles we were to bring in was amazing; I'm still wondering who the brain in the crowd was and where he, she, or it resides. The complete list follows: 1 chicken feather, 2 bear tops, signature of Miss Hawkins or Mrs. Ed Chenette, the date on the tombstone in the northeast corner of the graveyard, a needle with red thread, something from the barn, a yellow poplar leaf, a spool of pink thread, a clothespin, a local calendar, 3 paper clips, and last but not least, a program for UTJC vs. Bethel. At last with much howling we arrived back at the Home Ec Building and were revived by refreshments and sweet music, and a good time was had by all (even those who didn't make it back to the party.)

A filling station man answered the distress call of a stalled car some few miles down the road. Arriving at the scene, he found the fluttering female driver, pulling and jerking and peering, but to no avail.

His brief once-over revealed that the car was out of gas. "Oh," sighed the lady with relief, "I'm so glad that's the only trouble. But do you suppose it would hurt the car if I drove home on an empty tank?"

Clubs Make Plans For Year At All-Students Retreat; Bus Load Various Organizational Representatives Spend Night, Ky. State Park

The seventh annual All-Students Retreat was held October 21 and 22, 1950, at Kentucky State Park. The two busses, loaded with faculty advisors and representatives from all organizations on the campus, left the Jr. College campus about 1 p.m., and arrived at Kentucky State Park at 3 p.m. After rooms were assigned, all were free to entertain themselves until 5 o'clock when they assembled for supper. Immediately following the meal, the entire group gathered in the auditorium where the meeting was called to order by Fred Welch, President of the All Students Club. Short talks were made by the President, Vice-president, and Sponsor of the All Students Club; then, the sponsors and officers of each club met to plan their activities for the coming year. After the individual meetings, each group gave a report on the plans for 1950-51. Recordings were made of these reports that will be available to the clubs. The Presidents, Vice-presidents, and Secretary-Treasurers met with Faculty Advisors to discuss their problems and responsibilities. After the business was completed, the group enjoyed dancing and other recreation. Sunrise service was held in the auditorium Sunday morning with David Owen, President of the Freshman Class, in charge. After breakfast, the group boarded the buses for the return trip to Martin.

The purpose of Retreat was explained by Ernest Anderson, Vice-President of ASC, in his talk Saturday night. Retreat helps to promote a closer relationship and better understanding between organizations on the campus. Mr. Knepp, All Students Club Sponsor, made a helpful and interesting talk on the benefits of clubs. He stated that the three most important factors in college life are living, learning, and leadership. Fred Welch told of some benefits of club activities for students. Club activities help students to become better acquainted with one another and the faculty, and to make the school more outstanding. After these comments the individual groups made their plans for the year. Then a representative for each organization gave a report.

The T-Club representative stated that their objectives are a closer relationship between letter earners. Their goal is to make a stronger and more active organization, and to promote sportsmanship and interest on the campus as well as in the club by means of more educational and recreational programs. During the year programs will be presented consisting of films and speakers pertaining to some phase of physical education. Banquets, parties, and other social activities will make up the recreational part of the programs.

The editor of the annual explained that the cooperation of all will be necessary to make a good annual. Their purpose is to picture all students and school activities and to help publicize the college. The theme of the annual is to be based on the making of a movie. The finished annuals should be available two weeks before the end of school.

The reporter from the Future Business Leaders informed us the programs for the year would include guest speakers, formal and informal parties, and special programs of interest to Future Business Leaders. The purposes of the club are to plan club projects that will stimulate interest in attendance, to develop better understanding of human relationship in business, and to make better business leaders for the future.

The Future Teachers Club plans to show educational films, discuss problems concerning teaching, have guest speakers, and enjoy two socials.

The Forum Club has chosen the following as its objectives; to improve club programs for the purpose of increasing interest and attendance, to arrange programs that demand participation by all members, to choose activities that will increase interest in public speaking, and to use club meetings as practice for other programs. The year's program consists of films, lectures, discussions, and dramatic. The Hobo Hop will be the only social.

The reporter for the Engineers Club said that they planned programs consisting of guest speakers, films, and field trips. They have planned three socials for the year, one formal and two informal.

Films, guest speakers, socials and discussions will be included in the SCA program for the year. The objectives of the SCA are to promote Christian living thru example so that each individual may obtain a maximum spiritual development through leadership, fellowship, spiritual programs, unselfishness and equality, and encouragement of Christian living.

Due to the excellent record made by the Freshman class last year, the freshmen this year set as their goal to beat their record. They shall strive to give as many freshmen as possible a chance to participate in all school activities. The socials will include two informal parties and one formal dance.

Reed Hall, formally known as Nu Kappa Nu, is striving to practice within the group, attitudes that will enable them to work well and live happily among other groups. Programs will be presented on each of the major holidays as well as one formal dance. Delta Phi Delta, better known as Freeman Hall, hopes to bring about closer relationship between the girls in the dormitory with the guidance of their officers and sponsor. Holiday Programs and one formal dance are planned for the year.

Knights of the Wooden Box want to promote cooperation, general welfare, friendships, and better citizenship for all its members. A variety of programs and a social are planned for the year.

Any organization which desires to use the Election Commission should submit a written request from the President or sponsor of the organization.

The Volette staff is working to make the paper more outstanding and interesting. They appreciate all the cooperation in submitting news and urge students to keep the good work going so they can keep the press rolling.

The Home Economics Club gave their purpose as being to promote friendliness, develop personal ability and social poise, to promote professional interest by becoming acquainted with opportunities in the various carriers in home economics, and to contribute to the social life of the college. Special events planned for the year include a Scavenger Hunt and a George Washington costume party.

The Sophomore Class report suggested improvements for J. V. Day. These included better overall planning, at least a half-day holiday, and a dance after the game should be considered as part of the festivities. It was suggested that dues be 75 cents for fall and spring quarters and 50 cents for the winter quarter. Their socials for the year include a Christmas dance, an informal party, and a commencement dance.

After all the reports were finished and the officers had met with their advisors, the group participated in dancing and other recreation until they were dismissed to go to their rooms.

Because of the beautiful scenery and modern conveniences, Kentucky State Park makes an ideal place for Retreat. The lodges are attractive and comfortably furnished; the restaurant serves delicious food; and the auditorium is an ideal place for meetings and socials.

If all the plans that were made at retreat materialize the students of UTJC can look forward to a very successful and enjoyable year.—Janice Miles and Rowena Newberry

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RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

And suddenly it's fall—the leaves are falling, the Freshmen are falling, the Sophomores are falling, J. C.'s football opponents are falling—everybody is falling. Several of these star-gazing, moon-eyed couples are finding out that that old seven-thirty fifteen bell rings all too soon. Let's all be getting in now, or we'll be finding ourselves locked out in the chilling autumn breezes. (ah ha!) And while we're on the subject of being locked out—did you know that the Sunday night shows at the Capitol last much, much longer than the ones at the Varsity? Isn't that strange? For one, I think they should all be over at 10:20.

Is it O. K. with all you Frosh theme writers if I start this next paragraph with a question?

WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD, MEN? But of course you went to that Bethel beatin, now didn't you? So help me, I've never seen such a bunch of wild raving idiots in all my wee life. And did those boys appreciate the noise! (At a time like that, who could be quiet?) It seems that we have a new cheerleader. Didn't you know—he's the largest and wiggiest of the new orchestra that evolved from the old Rhythm Rascals number. And it seems that his talents don't stop with just being a cheerleader or an orchestra leader, but he also has auditioned at large and numerous theaters in this vicinity. I hear tell that it won't be long now!!

Did you go to Retreat? Lots of us over here did, and did we ever have fun! I guess that old saying about some people just being gluttons for punishment is really true, 'cause I know about some people?? who went to bed at 5:30 and were supposed to get up at 6:30. Think they did?? Think they caught fumonia walking to the dam sight at one o'clock only to be turned away from the dam area? "Course they did, but did they ever enjoy that night air! Everything went off so very smoothly at Retreat, except just the little thing—that % @ V ★

RAIN just poured!!! The streets were wet, the people were wet, the trees were wet, the dam was wet, and even the grass was wet. What a dirty deal! I do hope that next year the Council will consult the weather man and he predicts rain so that they will have nice sunny days and nice dry nights up there. Really now, I'm not at all bitter, just wishing them good luck!

Boy, that J. V. Day parade was really a sight for sore eyes, wasn't it? And after going to Bethel and seeing their great, big parade for their homecoming, it makes me real proud of all of us. Did you see our little float? I'll bet I know of at least one person who might wish she had never seen that cute little float, and that girl is none other than Montee! The poor soul got bopped and bopped all the way to town and back, and counting the practice boppings she got the night before, I wouldn't be surprised if she made the wearing of that helmet a permanent attraction. And the way we tore up our little side yard must have been terrible, for about the same time I noticed all those signs (that now occupy wee girls' rooms) stuck up all over our vicinity stating that the road was blocked and no parking and such rash statements. Even then I had no cause for alarm until I happened to notice the huge number of cars that had just started parking out there—and of course they had no other place to park since the street in front of the Ad. Building was closed. In the meantime, I think we kept the Mr. Hortons aware of our presence through the preparation of our floats and also by those cute little cars that buzz around over here. Much paper, effort, time, and money went into that parade, but I think the huge time those of us had who rode a "Jezebel" or "Hucklebuck" or sumpin, or a float, or worked together as hard as we did, can afford to be gratefully tired. And as for me—I have my usual Fall Fever—sweet dreams.



ONE OF THE JALOPIES FEATURED IN J-V DAY PARADE

AROUND THE CAMPUS WITH THE CLUBS

Ag Club

Well, the Ag Club has started off with a bang this year. We're really proud of the key which we won on J. V. Day. The hard work of all the Ag Club members made possible our winning. John Griffin and his committee did a good job on the booth, and Cavit Cheshier has reason to be proud of his work on the float. We think Jim Tom Williams made a pretty baby, too.

The next big event coming up in the Ag Club is the Barnwarming on Nov. 11. We're going to try to have a bigger and better Barnwarming this year than ever before. Dick Small and his band from Paducah will play for the dance. All committees are working now toward making this the best Barnwarming ever. We're going to have a grand old time, so I'll see you at the Barnwarming on November 11.

Billy Stafford

The Forum Club

The Forum Club met on Tuesday, October 10, for the second meeting of the school year. During the business session, Macy Summers of Martin was elected vice-president to fill the vacancy of that office. Further plans were made for our Hobo Party which is to be on November 4. The officers of the club and Mr. Allen, our capable sponsor, arranged to meet later in the week to make plans for programs for the school year.

The club is proud of its new talent in its freshmen members, who filled out our program at this meeting with some quite humorous extemporaneous speeches.

T-Club

The T-Club meeting of October 9 was concerned with selecting persons to represent our club in the J. V. Day program. Marion Willhauck, newly elected president, called the meeting to order and proceeded with the business at hand. The ones to participate in the various contests were as follows:

Orange pushing, Wheeler Whitlow; Bottle Sucking, Gerald Kinchen; Hog Callin', Jimmie Nance; Bubble Browning, Mr. Wishart; Faculty Derby, Mr. Luttrell and Bill Taylor.

Refreshments were served and the meeting was adjourned.

At the meeting of October 24, Guy Wadley gave a report of the decisions made at retreat concerning the T-Club. A goal was set to attempt to bring the members of the T-Club closer together. This is to be accomplished through a movie, speaker, or some social every other meeting.

We discussed amending the constitution so that the T-Club members who belong to the National Guard may attend the meetings. This will be done by changing the meeting night. No definite action has yet been taken.

Jimmie Nance, Reporter

Husbands Not So Wonderful Is Opinion

"The trouble with men is" plenty, according to a report from Smith College and Wisconsin U. girls who married them. The report was published in Mademoiselle magazine and based on a survey of 1940 graduates from the two institutions.

Marriage, according to the former college gals, has plenty of unexpected problems. Most of the wives report they "were unprepared for marriage," and that their husbands were too. One prevalent complaint is that husbands are often uncommunicative, tired, or just plain boring. (Being a poor, down-trodden male, we wonder what their husbands thought about them and their bridge-playing, diet of candy, etc.). Three wives reported their husbands actually fall asleep in their chairs after dinner. (Of course, the poor fellows probably get up at 4, make their own breakfast, and work in a foundry for 10 hours, while overworked wife sleeps until 10, talks on the phone and visits the neighbors, and then expects hubby to do the evening dishes.)

Second greatest complaint was that husbands were too absorbed in their work at the expense of the wife. Yet, they then complain that their husbands don't make enough to support them in a style to which they had been (un)accustomed. Despite all the "hardships" only 2.6 of the women questioned have been divorced, as compared to the nation-wide average of nearly 30 percent.

Main conclusion to be drawn, we guess, is that marriage is here to stay.

Feminine charm
Makes a good alarm.

FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

Here we are, back again. We, the freshmen, that is) have recovered from initiation. The day of initiation started about 5:30 a.m. Some of us managed to sleep until 6, and then we tore ourselves out of bed and helped the freshmen get "beautified." Then at 6:30 we got all of them outside and went to the dining hall where the freshmen took calisthenics.

After waiting for the other girls from Reed Hall to arrive, we decided to go on to the boys' dorm where we serenaded them. Then we proceeded to the football dorm where Marie Gibson, Jane Phillips, and Ellen McLeary gave a yell for the boys and Maxine Scott led in singing the Alma Mater. We then returned to the cafeteria where the girls performed more exercises. This was also the place where several of the freshmen girls were ordered to uh-kiss some of the boys.

Then off to classes we all went, and at 11:30 they all looked civilized again. But a good time was had by all, and we have a grand group of freshmen girls.

Quite a few of our girls went to Retreat last weekend. Margaret Sanders, Elizabeth Taylor, Ella Mae Clift, Louise Hurt, Teresa Gravette, Arlene Reasons, and Mary Dell Duncan all reported a wonderful trip. They appeared to be very sleepy when they got back.

We hear Corrine Wadley likes strawberry ice-cream. We wonder why?

Billy Scott Walker seems to be spending considerable time at Freeman Hall this year. Could it be because of Nell Graham? Mary Nell Luna, Nell's roommate, is spending lots of time with a certain person we know—what about it, Mary Nell?

As we were strolling down the hall during what is supposed to be quiet hours, we saw Annie Sue Clift, Vivian Ray, Nancy Doer, Dot Hosse, and Anita Littlefield studying chemistry. Must be trying to make an "A" and we don't blame them a bit.

Since the weather has turned cooler, the Rook games have started in the living room every night. There is barely standing room on the floor, anymore.

Everyone, especially the sophomores and Billy Seaton, enjoyed seeing Jane Marshall Friday. Dot Logan was very surprised and thrilled to see Donald Walker this weekend. Don was home from Knoxville, too.

Seems as everyone was pleased with the "1951 Esquire Calendar Girl." We are proud of Betty Wooten, who represented Freeman Hall as one of the maids.

Several of the girls in the dorm seem to prefer boys from Brownsville. What about it, Beth Myracle?

Some of the girls are trying to keep those school-girl figures by not going to breakfast. Could one of those be Wanda Bodkins?

Several of the girls on the first floor have started in the commercial business. If interested see them for your needs. Betty Con-

ley is getting pretty good patronage from the girls who need eye-brows shaped and all the other facial treatments. Jane Wright has a specialty of singing in the shower. When in need of a little cheer, just listen to Betty Cooper with her ukulele. You should see some of Betty Wilson's art. Anyone need any pictures tinted? Tallmadge and Teresa can really give some lessons in dancing.

Found: one red jeep in Freeman Hall driveway! Now who could that belong to, Lennis?

Wonder why sacarin is so popular with Betty Wooten and Billy Campbell.

Sunshine surely is shining since she found a four-leaf clover in Cloverdale. What's his name, Sunshine?

Alice Roberson, haircut . . . Short! Alice doesn't seem to be too enthusiastic about it, but who is that someone that likes it fine?

Mary Frances Wolfe has a new addition to her picture collection. Cute, too!

What Billy on the campus can't seem to make-up his mind which Betty he had rather go with?

Carole made a very cute red-head. Wonder what Wayne thought about it? Well, you know he has one of those . . . haircuts!

Say, Lola, when are you going to release some of that poetry for publication that you have been getting through the mail?

Wonder if Betty Hamm really needs a coach in math.

This year's doubles are Teresa Gravette and Betty Wooten. You know like Margaret and Barbara who are now sophomores.

A rumor is going around that Jane Wright has at last found something or "someone" that is equal to Bethel. What goes, Jane?????

Teresa Gravette, do you still want to go home?!!!!
Betty Conley seems to be much better satisfied with school here since she and Donald seem to have certain matters settled.

Hot Air from the Ice Box

—Malcolm Dickson.

After locking my door and stuffing my ears with cotton, I have obtained at least enough seclusion from the hub-bub in the Box to run off this report.

To begin with a statement that is so self-evident that it is foolish: This has been a full weekend. What with J. V. Day, seads of hour quizzes, and a Retreat all packed in close, few of us have had time for even a decent bull session.

In our regular meeting, October 12, we elected our representatives for the various J. V. Day activities. They were as follows: Buddy Haze, hog caller; Carlton Hendrix, orange pusher; Joseph Lloyd Gay, bottle sucker. Scott Walker was chairman of the Float Committee, and Harold Lineberry, chairman of the Booth Committee. Mr. Vaughn pushed Mrs. Thomas in the wheelbarrow.

We also planned that Thursday night excursion of the pajama-clad Frosh, after running all the first year fellows out of the meeting.

If strenuous practice counts for much, we should have won that game against Northeast Mississippi. Along about the middle of last week several boys came in from practice, limping from various aches and pains and complaining (or was it bragging) about some rough practice. Robert Freeland's face looked like he had lost an argument with a freight train. I hear that several of the Athletic Dorm boys were laid up for repairs, also. Even though we lost the game, I don't think we need make excuses. Our boys did fine to hold a team such as Northeast to three touchdowns.

I think we had a very successful Retreat this year. It was my first adventure of that sort, and I was surprised at the amount of work we accomplished in so short a time. The trip was well organized from beginning to end except for the weather. If some one had thought to ask the Weather Bureau to predict rain, we might have had a clear weekend.

For the benefit of those who have never been to a Retreat, here's a glimpse of what it is like. Skipping the trip up there (since I don't know what happened during the trip, as Fireball or Betty Barr will quickly testify!), I will begin with our arrival, which was mid-afternoon.

After arriving at Gilbertsville Dam Lodge, we spent about an hour getting lodging arranged, keeping posted as to football scores on Bill Stafford's portable radio, and making corny remarks about the Dam Lodge, the Dam Village, and the Dam Site. (There is something about a crowd of Dam sightseers that makes even the corniest remarks funny!)

To make a gross understatement, we were very disgusted

when we were very disgusted when we discovered that the girls had been placed on one side of the Dam Village and the boys on the other. That was a very juvenile way of treating us. However, we overcame our disgust long enough to admire the Dam Cabins. (Guess I've about worn out that Dam joke, eh?)

When we had settled our luggage in the cabins we returned to the Chow Hall, pardon, the Dam Restaurant, for an appetizing and very satisfying dinner. Funny thing, I couldn't find an ash tray in which to snuff my after dinner weed! Bill Brown said his shirt front always bulged like that after eating.

Business was commenced at 7:30 p.m., and that is when the work really began. The officers of each club met in groups and planned the year's activities for their respective clubs. When all the plans were completed an oral report was made and recorded.

Those who finished early were not lacking for entertainment, however. Seems as if one of the faculty (need I name him?) was demonstrating his powers of hypnotism on several victims.

After the business there was dancing and canasta, and after the dance a few hardy souls paired off to walk out to the Dam. If you don't think I got in a heck of a mess about that, then just ask Arlene Reasons. It was just misting when the crowd started out for the Dam, but by the time we reached the place it was raining so hard that we could not tell whether we were walking on the levee or the bottom of the lake.

To make a long story short, we took the girls home, went home ourselves, went to bed, got up, bathed and dressed, and returned to the restaurant for breakfast. After breakfast we headed back for dear old UTJC.

That's about all this time unless you'd care to hear about some of the more interesting bull sessions. (In which everything is discussed from which of the gals has the best figure to who put the art gum on the shower light.)

Stray thoughts: (1) Thank goodness they finally fixed the shower on our floor. After two weeks I was beginning to think I'd have to give up and use one of the other showers. (2) Wonder if Scott Walker ever got his love affairs straightened out? He sure was in a daze for a while. (3) What the heck is our "Eldson" Johnson going to invent next after his current fling at making gum powder? (With the aid of Chemist Dale Walker, assistant) John's last invention was an electrical fly trap. It worked, too. (4) Speaking of fly traps, the Box is one. Chicken houses in the

Freshman Class

The freshman class has been quite busy this year at the Junior College. Although everyone seemed to be confused during freshman week, the following weeks have gone by without undue casualties.

Tuesday, September 26, the class met in front of the physical education building and elected temporary class officers. Mr. King presided over the meeting as the class elected David Houston "Whitey" Owen of Memphis president, Lois Hayes secretary, and Jimmie Griffin of Brownsville representative on the Annual staff.

Tuesday, October 10, the class held its election for permanent officers at the college cafeteria. The election was held by the UTJC election commission. Final results of the voting named "Whitey" Owen, president, Billy Shelton McCullough of Munford, vicepresident, Lois Ruth Hayes as secretary, Betty Wilson of Brucelet as treasurer, and Harold Lineberry of Middleton as reporter.

The various clubs held initiations in which the freshmen participated. Week-old beards were the distinguishing characteristics of the boys; the girls wore uncombed hair and no make-up.

Harold Lineberry

Student Christian Association

At our last regular meeting, October 17, we elected our representatives for the J. V. Day contests. There was no other business discussed.

After the business I was in charge of the deotional. Jack McNeil led us in a good old-fashioned hymn singing.

President Bill Brown, vice-president James Baker, and I, acting in place of Annie Sue Clift, secretary, represented the club in the recent Retreat. We prepared a series of programs for the coming year. We also set dates for all our special socials for the year, and appointed committees in charge of these and various other functions. The names of those on the committees will be printed in this column in the next issue of the Volette.

Everybody be sure to attend the regular meeting November 7. We will have a special, outside speaker who is very interesting.

Let's give Baker a hand on the Rabbit Hunting story!

side yard don't help the situation any.

Pome in which much appreciation is expressed to the Freshmen gals who serenaded us the other morning:

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Barbara Curtis

UTJC SPORTS Boost the Vols

Junior Vols Defeat Second Straight Win Bethel 13-0 For

In their second home game of the season, the Jr. Vols came through with a rousing display of offensive and defensive ball to defeat their bitter rivals, the Bethel Corporals by a decisive 13-0 score. This marked the first time since 1947 that the Vols had defeated the McKenzie team; it was also their second successive win, and the second in which the opposition had been held scoreless.

Actually, the game was not as close as indicated by the score. Bethel only had one real scoring chance and lost that on an interception on the Vols' 20-yard line. Their only other opportunity came in the fourth quarter when a Bethel player got behind the UT secondary only to drop a pass on the UT 15.

UT, on the other hand, had several other scoring opportunities in addition to the two times it scored; however, fumbles or hard line play stopped their drives. The game was a rough one, especially in the second half when both teams received numerous penalties.

First Quarter

Bethel kicked off to Cain who returned to the 20. On the first play, Cain passed to Ammons for 12 yards and a first down. Bethel held and UT punted to the Bethel 15. Bethel made two first downs on running plays, but was then forced to kick, UT taking over on its own 46. Bledsoe gained 9 and Wadley 7 before Bethel held, UT kicking out on the Bethel 22. Bethel failed to gain and kicked to the UT 30, with the ball being carried to mid-field. UT failed to gain and kicked to Bethel's 20. Pass interference gave Bethel the ball on the UT 47. Bethel failed to gain and kicked to Welch on the UT 20, Welch returning to the 27 as the quarter ended, 0-0.

Second Quarter

UT gained a first down on Bethel's offense, and a pass, Cain to Ammons, took the ball from UT's 30 to the Bethel 37. Two runs lost 3 yards, a pass was incomplete, and UT punted out on the Bethel 10. Bethel gained 8 yards in 3 tries, but a bad pass from center prevented a punt and UT took over on the Bethel 15. Bethel held and took over on its own 20. Following 2 incomplete passes, Campbell threw the ball-carrier for a 10-yard loss and Bethel punted to its own 45, UT returning to the 37. Campbell went through center for 18 and Wadley went off his left side to the Bethel 1. Cain scored on a quarterback sneak and Campbell kicked, score UT 7, Bethel 0. Bethel took the kick-off to its own 36, made a first down at mid-field, but Cain intercepted a Bethel pass on the UT 33. Failing to gain, UT kicked to Bethel's 17. Bethel failed to gain and kicked to UT.

Third Quarter

UT kicked off, Bethel returning to its 28. Bethel made a first down on its own 46 and a pass made it first down on the UT 43. Walker intercepted a Bethel pass. Bethel held and UT punted to Bethel's 21. Bethel made a first down on its 35; the next play gained 15 to mid-field. Bethel went to UT's 35 on a 15-yard penalty. Following two incomplete passes, Bethel ran through center to the UT 20. On the first play Bethel fumbled and UT recovered. A 15-yard penalty set the Vols back to their 5. They kicked to the UT 33, and the visitors were given a 15-yard penalty. Bethel fumbled and UT recovered on its own 38 as the quarter ended: UT 7, Bethel 0.

Fourth Quarter

Weatherford's 20-yard run was lost on a UT penalty for offside. UT kicked to Bethel's 20. Bethel made a first down on the 40 but was held and kicked to UT's 28. UT gained 9 in three plays and Cain punted. Bethel, however, received a 15-yard penalty for roughing the kicker, and the Vols were on their way.

Cain passed to Ammons for 14 but a penalty then set the Vols back 15. Welch ran for 13 and Wadley made 8 more. Bethel was penalized 15 and Cain passed to Zarcor for the T.D. Campbell's kick was low. UT 13, Bethel 0.

Following the kick-off Bethel advanced to the 50. Bethel was penalized to their 35 and on the next play UT was given a 15-yard setback, putting the ball back at mid-field. A Bethel player got open on UT's 15, but dropped a pass right in his hands. The last few minutes the ball went back and forth between the 30-yard lines. UT kicked to Bethel's 41 as the game ended.

Looking at Sports

WITH THE OLD PRO

We are writing this before the return game with Bethel, but whatever its outcome, we feel that this year's edition of the Junior Vols has shown the fans some mighty good football. And, regardless of the scores from here on in, this year's team has proven that it has what it takes in the way of scrap and hustle.

From what we hear, the victory over Bethel may not have surprised the Junior Vols, but it certainly was an eye-opener to Bethel and especially its coach. The word has gone around that the next morning, Sunday, the Bethel coach had his men run four miles before breakfast; and as if that weren't enough, had them practicing all Sunday afternoon.

The win over Bethel showed the Vols to have a stubborn defense and an ability to capitalize on the breaks. We refer especially to the recovering of Bethel fumbles in UT territory and the march for a touchdown following the Bethel penalty for roughing the kicker. UT's pass defense looked a bit weak once in the last quarter when a Bethel man was all in the open, but fortunately he dropped the pass and no harm was done.

The following game against Northeast Mississippi found the Vols up against one of the best Junior College teams to appear on the local field in the last four or five years; at least this was the opinion of those in a position to know. The team was big and rugged, and plenty rough at times, as shown by some seven 15-yard penalties. It had two backs, Schieble and Dowdell, No's 31 and 00, who really had the "get-up-and-go." They had speed to burn and more than that, they were hard to stop even after being hit. Consensus was that they were the big difference. The team had backfield deception in its ball-handling, and on more than one occasion we heard fans wondering "who" had the ball, or whether "what" had the ball and "who" was on first as Costello seems to believe.

A highlight of the two games was the presence of a band at each. In the first, the Union City High School band provided the music and in the second, the band from McKenzie High. They made apparent the added pep and enthusiasm a crowd can get from plenty of snappy marches—as well as majorettes.

We hear that Mr. Luttrell's car was the center of attention after reaching Gilbertsville last Saturday. Seems they were all listening to the UT-Alabama game. Football this season is almost as hard to predict as women. Take Purdue: they wallop Notre Dame, and so—well, everyone now seems to be walloping them. Mississippi State licks Tennessee and the next two weeks gets knocked off itself. It looks at the moment as if only three or four teams will go through the season undefeated. Our choices: well, we'd say Army (they don't play any more "big" teams than does dear old Gen. Bob.), Oklahoma, California, and Southern Methodist. We figure Tennessee will knock off Kentucky; at least they always do.

Oh, yes, we forgot. Good old Wynsocki will probably come through with a clear record also, but you know why; well, there just isn't any such school, song or no song.

Getting away from football for the nonce, did you know that professional hockey is already underway; that the same is true for pro basketball; and that the good old hot-stove league in baseball is now going full-steam ahead? Fritz Crisler, former Michigan football coach, was once asked his opinion of ice-hockey. His reply: "Put twelve men on a rink, knives on their feet, sticks in their hands, and few rules against body contact, and you've got a game that makes football sissified." We have seen a few hockey games and we agree that for thrills and all the rest, it is the top game of them all.

See where Eddie Dyer is out as manager of the Cards. They say too that he refused to permit Harry Caray to attend his final press conference. Seems he thinks Harry spent too much time second-guessing his managerial strategy and not enough broadcasting the games. Dyer, in our opinion, was a fanatic on using right-handed batters only against left-handed pitchers, and the reverse, that is with all except Musial, Slaughter, and Marion. We have a hunch that had Musial and Slaughter come up after Dyer took over that neither would ever had a chance to bat against both right and left handers and our proof is the fact that no outfielder who came up after Dyer was named manager ever got such an opportunity.

Gorgeousie Gussie made her pro tennis debut the other night and it was a success from the clothes-horse standpoint perhaps, but certainly not in the matter of proving her a tennis star. She lost in two sets, 6-0; 6-2. Her sports outfit, however; well, the sports-writer spent more time in describing it and its length (or lack of same) than he did her play. Well, we just saw the Volette's beauty revue and we can appreciate his feelings. If in proportion, the enthusiasm that greeted the gals Thursday night had been transferred to the football field, the resultant pep would have been overwhelming. We mean to the spectators, not the team which has plenty.

Getting back to the Junior Vols; from what we hear, some of the daily scrimmages are almost rougher than the actual games. The boys whack each other with everything they have; then get up and do it again; but after scrimmage they kiss and make up.

Knut Rockne, the old Notre Dame coach, is still generally referred to as the best of all time; and from the stories, he was a master psychologist. The story goes that one time Notre Dame was playing some team it had been favored to beat easily, but at half, they were on the wrong end, 13-0. The players expected to get a thorough going over between halves; but in the dressing room they waited and waited, but still no Rockne. Finally, just as they stood up to go back on the field, Rockne opened the door, removed his hat, bowed, and said, "Let's go, Girls." The final score was 47-13 in favor of Notre Dame.

That's all, folks.

U. T. BEATS BETHEL . . .
(Continued from page 1)
get was a tie. On the next play Cain called Carroll on a reverse that gained 9 yards. With less than 20 seconds remaining, Cain faded back and passed to Ammons

who, seemingly bottled up by Bethel defenders, caught the ball and scored to put UT ahead for the first time. The point was missed but none cared. UT kicked off; but Bethel had time for only two plays and the game was over.

UT Loses To Strong Northeast Miss. Team, 21-6

Outgunned by a strong and fast team from Northeast Mississippi, the Junior Vols lost their first home game by a score of 21-6. NE Miss. was undoubtedly the classiest team the Vols have played this year. They had weight, size, and two backs with speed and agility. In addition, they had a finesse about them in their ball-handling that would have been envied by many a larger school.

Although defeated, UT was not disgraced. NE Miss. scored the first time it had the ball in each half, and was held fairly well in check for much of the game. UT scored on an intercepted pass and really never made another threat. The team did not let down in the face of superior manpower, but kept in there and made a real game of it. To go down fighting to such a team as the Vols played is no disgrace, and though no all-bis are intended, it is only fair to mention that several UT players missed the game as a result of injuries.

First Quarter

UT kicked to NE which ran the ball back to its own 20. NE was held to 7 yards in three tries and punted. UT was offside on the play and NE had first down on its own 32. This break led directly to scoring of NE's only touchdown of the first half. Two plays put the ball on UT's 46. Three plays made 8, but on a gamble NE plunged for first down to UT's 44. Three more plays gained first down on the 32, and Schieble ran 20 yards to the 12. In 4 plays NE barely made first down on the 1 and three plays later Schieble scored. Nickias kicked the point and NE led 7-0. NE kicked off to UT, play ending on UT's 27. Cain passed to Ammons on the UT 37 and another pass, Cain to Ammons, was good at mid-field. A pass was incomplete and two running plays lost a yard. UT kicked and NE had the ball on its own 15 as the quarter ended, NE 7, UT 0.

Second Quarter

Following a 15-yard penalty, NE failed to gain and kicked to the UT 33. NE on the first play recovered a fumble on UT's 35. NE made one first down but was held at the UT 18-yard line. UT ran three plays but failed to gain and kicked. After several exchanges, NE tried a pass which was intercepted by Gus Willhauck who ran from the NE 36 down the east sidelines and scored. The score came some 2 minutes before end of the half. Campbell's kick was low and the score stood, NE 7, UT 6. UT kicked off, the ball being returned to the NT 32. NE made a first down on its 44, and on the next play ran to the UT 35 as the half ended. NE 7, UT 6.

Third Quarter

UT had its choice and elected to kick-off, although trailing, play ending on the NE 40. A 25-yard run was lost by a 15 yard NE penalty. NE then went 15 on one, 20 to the UT 40 on the next, and in two more plays had first down on UT's 29. Two more plays put the ball on the UT 16. Schieble then scored his second touchdown, going off his left side. Nickias added the point and NE led 14-6.

NE kicked to UT on UT's 19. An 8-yard run plus a 15-yard NE penalty gave UT first down on its own 42. Campbell made it first on NE's 47 and another NE penalty made it first down for UT on NE's 32. Wadley went to NE's 21, but on the next play UT fumbled, NE recovering. Schieble ran 39 to the UT 40 and went 14 more on the next play. UT held on its 21 and Wadley made a first down on UT's 32 as the quarter ended.

Fourth Quarter

A Cain-Ammons pass made it first down on UT's 42 and Wadley went to NE's 47. A Cain pass was intercepted on the NE 46, and on the first play Mohr went 54 yards for a touchdown. Nickias again kicked and it was NE 21, UT 6.

Following the kick-off, UT failed to gain and kicked to NE's 40, the ball being run to the UT 41. An NE run made it first on the UT 10, but the Vols held on their 3. UT made first down on the 14, but fumbled, NE recovering on UT's 16. NE was penalized 15 yards and on the following play a pass to Sibley was good for a T.D., but the play was called back and NE penalized another 15 yards. UT took over on its 38 and kicked to the NE 36 as the game ended.

There are roughly 2,000 species of bats in the world. This "mouse with wings" is not blind, but does depend more upon its ears than its eyes.

The Burning Of Beth

Hoarse, shouting voices erupted forth from the grove on the night of October 12; a huge fire glowed; and a strange object was carted around on a stretcher.

Yeah, man! The UTJC guys and gals were gathering around a bon-fire to get in some practice for all that noise they were to make at the Bethel football game. Everybody was screaming, and everybody was having fun—that explains the noise and the fire, but what of the poor, dejected critter that lay wrecked on the stretcher? How did that strange varmint get into the act?

You are right! That "thing" on the stretcher was once one of those heathenish Bethel football players. By the time the Vols had gotten through with him, however, and decided they would let the rest of the student body enjoy his misery, he was a mere shell of a man. The jersey he wore was blood-stained and torn; his legs were limp, twisted, and wrapped in gauze, and his head was dented and bruised.

Two honorable men—Gus Willhauck and Jack Lewis—delivered this wretched creature to the side of the fire so that his remains might be destroyed properly. The tender-hearted UTJC folk, however, would not destroy him without ceremony; so Miss Fireball Grizzell read a poem in commemoration of this thing that once was a Bethel football star. Since it is evident that the poem should be preserved for posterity (it was actually composed by one of our students), and because we want no one to forget that Bethel went under on our football field, we shall print this beautiful, little poem here:

We have along with us tonight
An object all tattered and torn,
An object for pity—not scorn,
An object that's a sorry sight!

This poor dilapidated form
Was once the shining star of
Bethel's team
Before the Junior Vols busted
that dream,
Before the Junior Vols raised such
a storm.

Yea, the cruel Vols destroyed this
here man,
And no one shed a little tear—
Nobody cried into their beer,
Because, you see, there was no
Bethel fan.

And now I grow tired of all this
bull,
So throw Beth on, boys, and let
the fire burn in full!

(Author anonymous)
My comment—Hooray for the
Jr. Vols!

Triumph Over Bethel Brings Forth Poetic Rapture

I will tell you a story, if you will
lend an ear.
It's not an old story; it just happened
this year.
It's a story of some boys who
worked as a team;
They were all healthy boys and
had plenty of steam.
They had worked hard all week
and made plans for that night;
And to win this game, they knew
they must fight.
There were 35 boys and they each
had a name;
But when playing together, their
names were the same.
They're the Jr. Vols from Tennessee,
The cream of the crop, as it's
easy to see.
Back in the dressing room as they
sat in their places,
A picture of victory was stamped
on their faces.
They played with their hearts as
well as their hands,
And played for a victory, not
cheers from the stands.
They went on the field as if
tanked up with ethyl,
And when the game ended, they
had beaten old Bethel.

—Walter Pruitt.

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Organization of Election Commission Now Complete

The Students have already seen evidence of the Election Commission's work in the election of both the freshman and sophomore class officers, but do you realize what goes on behind the scenes? This isn't Russian territory where you have a choice of either voting for the only candidate on the ballot or not voting. As a citizen of the University of Tennessee Junior College, it is your privilege, your opportunity, and your fundamental duty to vote and to be assured of the honesty and efficiency in all of your campus elections.

The duties of the Election Commission are to conduct all elections sponsored by the All Students' Club such as the election of All-Students' Club officers, selection of the outstanding sophomore, and the election of the freshman and sophomore class officers. The Commission also holds elections for other groups and organizations on the campus during the year. Some of these are as follows: nomination election and final election of "Campus Beauties," election of "Mr. and Miss UTJC," election of "Valentine King and Queen," nomination and final election of "Carnicus King and Queen," and election of the "Strawberry Festival Royalty."

Much time is spent not only in the actual holding of an election and obtaining the results, but also in preparing for the election. After a letter of authorization from an organization's sponsor or president, signs stating the time, place and kind of election must be posted, and notices of the election must be put in all post office boxes. This past year four hundred and twenty-three man hours were spent by the Election Commission and assistants in the preparation and conduction of your elections.

Certain procedures which are posted at the polls, must be observed by the voter. The ballot should be carefully read, marked as directed, and folded before presenting it to the ballot box keeper. The voter should state his name, home town, and classification so that his name may be struck from

the student list by the clerk and he may be pronounced as voted. The student should not leave the ballot table until he has been pronounced voted.

The Election Commission consists of two members of the All-Students' Club Executive Committee, three other members, and a faculty sponsor, all of whom are elected by the All-Students' Club Council of the preceding scholastic year. This year the executive committeemen are Joe Gay, chairman of the commission, and Anne Webb, secretary. Luzelle Marshall, Rose Marye Smith, and Lewis Evans compose the members with Mr. Horton as the sponsor.

At All-Students' Retreat the commission selected twenty other students to assist in holding elections. They are as follows: James Williamson, Vivian Ray, Monteen Anderson, Malcolm Dixon, June Traywick, Leroy Newberry, Sue Barker, Henry Sammons, Johnny McMurray, Adrienne Freeman, Becky Glover, James Crenshaw, Polly Crowder, Jack Stripling, Rosalie Reid, Harold Webb, Charles Owen, Harold Lineberry, Jane Edwards, and Cynthia Preson.

Juvenile Logic

An attorney and his 4-year-old son were walking home from church when the small boy looked up with a puzzled expression. "Daddy, why do they always say 'amen' when they pray?" he asked earnestly. "Why don't they ever say 'awömen'?"

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